بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

الكليه الامام الكاظم

المرحلة: ثانيه

اعداد الطالبه : استبرق اكرم عبد

عنوان التقرير: George "Herbert"Thecollar

اسم الماده : شعر

اشراف: د. اياد داود

The Collar" is a poem by Welsh poet George " Herbert published in 1633, and is a part of a collection of poems within Herbert's book The Temple.[1] The poem depicts a man who is experiencing a loss of faith and feelings of anger over the commitment he has made to God. He feels that his efforts in committing himself to his faith have been fruitless, and begins to manifest a life for himself without religious parameters. He denounces his commitments and proclaims himself "free". The poem's themes include the struggle with one's beliefs and the desire for autonomy in defiance of religious restriction. The speaker is trying to create his own limits, to lead himself, rather than following God. He tries to convince himself that a life of freedom will bring him the satisfaction that his faith has failed to .provide

Edit The Collar

Modern Version

The Collar

;I struck the board, and cried, "No more

!I will abroad

?What? Shall I ever sigh and pine

,My lines and life are free, free as the road

.Loose as the wind, as large as store

?Shall I be still in suit

Have I no harvest but a thorn

To let me blood, and not restore

?What I have lost with cordial fruit

Sure there was wine

Before my sighs did dry it; there was corn

.Before my tears did drown it

?Is the year only lost to me

,Have I no bays to crown it

?No flowers, no garlands gay? All blasted

?All wasted

,Not so, my heart; but there is fruit

.And thou hast hands

Recover all thy sigh-blown age

On double pleasures: leave thy cold dispute

,Of what is fit and not. Forsake thy cage

,Thy rope of sands

Which petty thoughts have made, and made to thee

,Good cable, to enforce and draw

,And be thy law

.While thou didst wink and wouldst not see

;Away! Take heed

.I will abroad

;Call in thy death's-head there; tie up thy fears

He that forbears

To suit and serve his need

".Deserves his load

But as I raved and grew more fierce and wild

,At every word

!Me thought I heard one calling, Child

.And I replied My Lord

[2]

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